



OVERSEAS TICKER

MOSCOW

Six U.S. correspondents, among the first group of Western newsmen to visit the Communist bloc's joint Nuclear Research Institute last week included B.J. Cutler, N.Y. Herald-Tribune, *Irving R. Levine*, NBC; *Harold Milks*, AP; William Jordan, N.Y. Times; *Whitman Bassow*, UP; and *Charles Klensch*, INS. Armed with still and movie cameras, candy bars, and peanut butter sandwiches, they voyaged with 30 other newsmen including Eastern Europeans in two red and yellow buses to the village of Dubna, 100 miles north of Moscow.

After three and one half hours of bouncing along at an average of 30 m.p.h., we arrived at our destination and immediately were rushed off to inspect the installation, despite cries protesting our inability to absorb atomic information on empty stomachs. Guided by the deputy director of the Institute, Professor Valentin Putukhov, correspondents were shown the world's largest proton synchrotron, the size of a small football stadium, due for inauguration the middle of 1957, and a smaller cyclotron whose powerful magnet almost pulled our cameras, hands, nails and shoes. After tramping through miles of equipment, we were finally fed at 6:30 p.m. - at our own expense. Then we were rushed off to a press conference, and finally returned to Moscow at 1:30 a.m., sleepy, exhausted and confused by nuclear jargon.

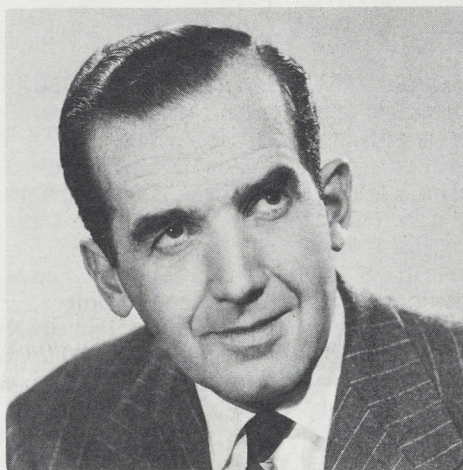
Daniel Schorr, CBS, just returned from a vacation in Western Europe and coverage of the Poznan Trial...William Moore, Chicago Tribune, and his wife U.S. bound on home leave...Look's *Edmund Stevens* and visiting staff photographer Phil Harrington planning South Russian trip...*Henry Shapiro*, UP Bureau manager, entertained the publisher of the Portland Oregonian, Edward Newhouse, and his wife among many other visiting American and European editors and news men.

Whitman Bassow

SAO PAULO

J.K. Van Denberg, McGraw-Hill, N.Y., recently was in Rio and Sao Paulo on a business survey assignment...Paul Sanders, in charge of AP's foreign news

(Continued on page 2)



EDWARD R. MURROW

OPC Forum Debut: Ed Murrow & Suez

Edward R. Murrow and a panel of journalists will discuss how "A Reporter Looks at Suez" on Tues., Oct. 16, at 8:30 p.m. at the club. It is the first of a new OPC Forum series about "Responsibility in Communications."

Mr. Murrow, just back from Egypt and a session with President Nasser, will do a "See It Now" report on the Suez crisis Oct. 7 on CBS-TV.

The Press Club Forum series, reports *David Shefrin*, Chairman of the Special Events Committee, will concern matters of professional interest to club members: the broad field of communications, including newspapers, magazines, broadcasting and other media.

Club Calendar

Tues., Oct. 9 - Open House - *Herbert L. Matthews*. Also Dr. *Andres Revesz*. Cocktails, 6.00 p.m. Buffet Supper.

Tues., Oct. 16 - OPC Forum - *Edward R. Murrow*. 8:30 p.m.

Thurs., Oct. 18 - Luncheon - *Avery Brundage*, President, International Olympic Committee. 12.30 p.m.

Tues., Oct. 23 - Regional Dinner: Sweden. Cocktails, 6.30 p.m. Dinner, 7:30 p.m.

Wed., Oct. 31 - Semi-annual meeting of OPC membership. 8:00 p.m.

BOARD VOTES CUT IN OVERSEAS DUES

ROBBINS WILL HEAD MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

The Board of Governors has approved a cut in dues of overseas active members as part of a drive for foreign correspondents now abroad to join the Overseas Press Club.

The dues for all OPC active members overseas will be reduced from \$20. to \$15. per year, effective Oct. 1, 1956, under a resolution passed at a meeting of the Board of Governors last Monday night. This will be payable in semi-annual installments of \$7.50.

Those members who have already paid dues in this category will have any excess payment credited against future dues, according to *A. Wilfred May*, Club Treasurer.

It was pointed out to the board by *Charles Robbins*, Chairman of the Overseas Members Liaison Committee, that the entire character of the OPC is based upon the Club maintaining a strong membership overseas. Members abroad receive very little benefit directly with the exception of the Overseas Press Bulletin, which they receive by airmail, and the use of the Placement Service.

Mr. Robbins observed that the lowered dues will cover the cost of these two services. He stated that it is estimated there are perhaps some 500 to 600 American foreign correspondents abroad, and that the club membership embraces only 143 of these.

He stated that it was most important that the Overseas Press Club continue to represent the majority of these foreign correspondents.

His proposal received the almost unanimous support of the Board of Governors. Mr. Robbins will announce detailed plans for his membership drive in the next issue of the Bulletin.

It was expressly stated in the motion that the cut would be limited to full-time qualified foreign correspondents now stationed abroad, and that Robbins' committee would secure lists from all major news agencies in order to approach the right correspondents on overseas duty.



STEVE ALLEN

Phelan

ALLEN'S RECIPE --

LOTS OF SLEEP; STAY OFF THE TREADMILL

Steve Allen, NBC's Sunday night answer to Ed Sullivan, was both principal speaker and newest prospective member at a luncheon at the OPC Sept. 27.

Allen, who is a triple threat man — comedian, master-of-ceremonies and writer (he has written a novel, a book of short stories and a book of poetry) — explained to the membership that he does his regular night-time shows as well as his special Sunday night shows and his other chores, with a minimum of effort because he gets from nine to ten hours' sleep each night.

His quips on the dais were directed not only at his own network, but at other network rivals as well. He mentioned the recent executive shake-ups at NBC with the story of the NBC executive on his way to lunch who told his secretary: "If my boss calls, be sure to get his name."

He disagreed with the late Fred Allen's description that television is the "treadmill to oblivion." Everyone's job, said Allen, indeed all life, could be a treadmill to oblivion depending on how one handles it.

At the conclusion of his informal and off-the-cuff talk to more than 100 members, Allen signed an application for membership, proposed by OPC President Wayne Richardson and seconded by Will Yolen.

A Club Within A Club...

No dues required to join the Saturday Division of the OPC (only a hearty appetite and a positive opinion). All you can eat every Saturday in the bar, from 1:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m., from the Buffet table.

OVERSEAS TICKER

(C't'd from page 1)

distribution from New York, visited Rio and Sao Paulo in a swing around South America. On his Sao Paulo visit, he was accompanied by Fred Strozier, AP Business chief for South America, stationed in Rio...Tad Szulc, N.Y. Times Correspondent for South America who makes his headquarters in Rio, arrived in Sao Paulo late in September to do stories on this booming metropolis. Henry W. Bagley

OTTOWA

Cyrus L. Sulzberger, N.Y. Times columnist, spent three days in Ottawa between a fishing trip in northern Ontario and his return to New York...Percy J. Philip, retired N.Y. Times correspondent, is seriously ill at the Ottawa Civic Hospital, of a heart ailment...Raymond Daniell, N.Y. Times chief in Canada, will leave his territory to participate in the N.Y. Times election campaign coverage. Mark Ridgeon, formerly with Reuters in London, has joined the staff of British UP in Toronto... Tania Daniell

TOKYO

The Press Club in Tokyo can go simmering back to Ike vs. Adlai arguments, now that club elections have decided who will preside over our own White House on what used to be called Shimbun Alley.

Top honors - president - went again to Marv Stone, INS, who was re-elected to a second term

The new Entertainment Committee is wrestling with the program for France Night, the autumn pickup in the popular series of international nights that last year honored Scandinavia with smorgasbord, Mexico with *tequila*, Hawaii with a *luau*, Japan with rawfish, Australia with mutton and passion fruit, and Texas by Texas dirt flown in for the occasion (only to be ordered out, by the authorities, burnt and buried as unhygienic). The Mess and Bar Committees have slashed prices and offer Sunday brunch with honey, muffins, pancakes, eggnog, kingsize Champagne cocktails at the Un-American price of 42 cents. Lots of vodka, even in milk. The Library Committee brags that it has the best "clip joint" in Tokyo, and that The Club's new clipping service

for members is terrific. The Membership Committee chortles: 100 regular; 400 associates. Everyone wants to bend elbows with the working press, and the little club is bulging at its reinforced concrete seams. The cash reserves are up; membership is up; prestige is up, and the newly-decorated rugs are down again. The logs are blazing in the hearth; the air-conditioner is silent. The Club looks forward to a hilarious fall and hysterical winter.

Stuart Griffin

CAIRO

The Suez crisis has brought in a big crop of correspondents: Arch Parsons, Jr., N.Y. Herald-Tribune; Sam Pope Brewer, N.Y. Times; Reynolds Packard N.Y. Daily News; Ed Shanke, AP; Lynn Heinzerling, AP; Tom Masterson, AP; Joe Fromm, U.S. News and World Report; John Mecklin, Time; Keith Wheeler, Time; Louis Cioffi, CBS; Bob Hewitt, Minneapolis Star and Tribune; and Bill Landrey, UP.

Above are in addition to regulars in Cairo: Wilton Wynn, AP; Peter Webb, UP; Charles Arnot, INS; Frank Kearns, CBS; Osgood Caruthers, N.Y. Times; Geoffrey Godsell, Christian Science Monitor; and others. Wilson Hall

THE BOARD



The meeting of the Board of Governors of the OPC was called to order at 7:00 p.m. Oct. 1 by President Wayne Richardson.

Upon motion by Cornelius Ryan and second by Will Oursler, the Board approved the adoption of a Club credit system "in principle" for "those who want it" and appointed a committee of five to work out machinery for the operation of the plan, subject to final approval of the Board.

Reports were heard from the Secretary, Treasurer and the following committees: Executive, Budget, Admissions, Membership, Overseas Members Liaison, Bulletin, House Operations, Program, Regional Dinners, Luncheon, Foreign Journalists Liaison, Radio-TV, Dinner, Open House and Special Events. A report on the recent OPC South American tour was also made to the Board.

The Overseas Press Bulletin is published weekly by The Overseas Press Club of America, Inc., 35 E. 39th St., New York 16, N. Y. Tel.: MU 6-1630.

John Wilhelm, Chairman, Bulletin Publication Committee

Committee: Dave Ballard, Gilbert E. Busch, Walter Davenport, Robert L. Dunne, Mary Hornaday, S. R. Kan, Larry LeSueur, Ruth Lloyd, Ralph H. Major, Paul Miller, Dave Murray, Larry Newman, Joseph Ruffner, William Ryan, Ben Wright.

Editorial: Issue Editor, Paul Miller.

Managing Editor, Barbara J. Bennett.

Correspondents: London, William Coughlin; Paris, Curt Heymann, Bernard Redmont; Bonn, Joseph Grigg; Berlin, Gerhard Stindt; Tokyo, Stuart Griffin; Moscow, Daniel Schorr, Whitman Bassow; Bangkok, Darrell Berrigan; Taipei, Geraldine Fitch; Manila, Don Huth; Caracas, Everett Bauman; Ottawa, Tania Daniell; Mexico City, Robert Benjamin; Washington, Jessie Stearns; Sao Paulo, Henry Bagley.

Advertising: Gilbert E. Busch, Director; Kurt Lassen, Arthur G. Milton.

JAPAN THROTTLING FOREIGN NEWSMEN?

The N.Y. Times reported this week that Japanese newspaper publishers and editors were told that Japanese Government sources were throttling the coverage of official news by foreign correspondents. And the president of the Japanese press association said Japanese newspapers were showing dangerous irresponsibility in exercising Japan's new post-war freedom of expression.

The Times continued that "Marvin Stone, president of the Tokyo Foreign Correspondents Club, told the publishers and editors that 'many newsmen are finding it more and more difficult to get to sources of information that would enable them to report more accurately and in depth' on Japanese affairs."

Nagataka Murayama, president of the Japanese Newspaper Publishers & Editors Assn. warned that sensationalism in news treatment might invite a return of government controls, and suggested that the Japanese press impose a voluntary code of ethics in reporting.

BARBARA J. BENNETT NAMED

John Wilhelm, chairman of the Bulletin publication committee, has announced the naming of Miss Barbara J. Bennett as



BARBARA J. BENNETT

managing editor of The Overseas Press Bulletin.

She will handle the news, mechanical and copy preparation work for the Bulletin as well as advertising and billing responsibilities.

She has assisted in editing three textbooks, and most recently was employed in the Graduate School of Business development program of Columbia University.

Miss Bennett was formerly on the staff of the Bethesda, Md., Record, and served with the European Motion Picture Service in Germany.

She will work daily in the new Bulletin office of the club from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. five days a week.

TREASURER'S REPORT



A. Wilfred May, Treasurer, reported to the Board of Governors a new income of \$802 in August against income of \$3,294 in the corresponding month of 1955. He ascribed this decline to a disproportionate payroll rise, an increase in the food cost ratio from 41% to 51%, and to expanded committee activities.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Fellow Members:

We of the Overseas Press Club take great pride in inaugurating a new Overseas Press Bulletin format.

At the same time, we want to praise highly the efforts of Chairman John Wilhelm and his staff in making this possible.

We want especially to mention Gilbert E. Busch and his associates Kurt Lassen and Arthur G. Milton, for their work in obtaining the increased advertising which makes this expanded Bulletin so welcome at a reduction in costs in the over-all operation of the Club.

A job well done, and again, many thanks.

Wayne Richardson, President

PEOPLE & PLACES...

Don Huth, chief of AP bureau in the Philippines, has been elected president of the Manila Overseas Press Club for the 1956-57 term...Wilbert Ely, N.Y. manager of European edition of the Herald-Tribune, leaves next week for Paris, Rome, London, Istanbul, Ankara and Teheran on business...Sid Latham recently returned from three months in South America on assignments in Columbia, Brazil, Peru and Venezuela...John Goette, King Features, to London and the Continent...Beryl Kent, in Hollywood for *O Estado de Sao Paulo*, on lecture tour...George E. Masters just returned from tour of Whittier, Anchorage, Fairbanks, Kotzebue (Above the Arctic Circle) and Nome, Alaska...Peter Terranova, husband of Jeanne Toomey Terranova of Journal-American, on Governor Harri-man's Committee to investigate narcotics problem in N.Y. State - post is honorary unsalaried; he recently retired as Deputy Chief Inspector of N.Y.C. Police Dep't. to become Chief of Security for Bull Steamship Co...Poppy Cannon's "A Gentle Knight - My Husband, Walter White" due Nov. 1...Lane Bryant, whose PR Director is Jerome Klein, was one of 10 national companies to receive the Public Relations News Annual Achievement Award for 1955...Robert H. Wood, PR and Advtg. Ass't. to president of McDonnell Aircraft Corp., St. Louis, to Washington as editorial director of all American Aviation publications in Washington D.C. Before he went to St. Louis, Bob was founding editor of *Aviation Week*, McGraw-Hill...Graciella Levi Castillo in Chicago for the Democratic Convention; writes she enjoyed it but only thing wrong was too many policemen everywhere - "same as in the Dominican Republic"...Cornelius Ryan, Collier's, returned from an assignment in Europe to find his cover story on the Andrea Doria

(Five Desperate Hours in Cabin 56) had sold out the issue; it was bought by Reader's Digest; it would be dramatized on TV (NBC's Armstrong Circle Theatre Oct. 16); and several movie companies were after it. To cap everything, 48 hours after his return, wife, Kathryn (Ass't ME of Time Inc's House & Home), presented him with a 7 lb., 9 oz daughter, Victoria Anne... Robert Hotz, editor of *Aviation Week*, in England and France for their Air Shows... Zygmunt Nagorski, Jr., formerly editor of Foreign News Service, Inc., appointed Chief, Int'l. Branch, Office of Research & Intelligence, U.S. Information Agency...James W. Ivy, editor of *The Crisis*, back from Paris and First Congress of Negro Writers and Artists... W. Moscrip (Bill) Miller, at Morristown, N.J., Memorial Hospital after tractor accident, died Wednesday... Max H. Roden back after a four-month visit to West Germany and Austria...Ruth Lloya starting a weekly theatre column syndicated to 50 newspapers in U.S. and Canada.

OPCER's BOOK HONORED

Foreign Minister, by Leo Lania, was the choice for discussion at the first OPC Book Evening of the season Sept. 27.

The discussion, well supported by members and guests, was led by Ha Lehrman. Participants were A.A. Berle Jr., Jan Papanek, Daniel de Luce, William Otis, and Ruth Lloyd.

News and Finance

Almost every major story has economic overtones and implications which must be explored, evaluated and, in many cases, interpreted.

Bache & Co. is offering its news facilities as a source of financial information to newspapermen in the United States and overseas.

Our Public Relations Department is in a position to help you dig out and sift through the financial facts behind today's news. This help can be channeled to you from our American branches all over the country... and from others in London, Paris, Mexico City and Toronto. Call on us at any time we can be of help.

BACHE & CO.

Founded 1879

36 Wall Street, New York 5, N.Y.

Digby 4-3600

Teletype: NY 1-2733 Cable: BACHECO

Through Darkest Bangkok, or...

A DAY IN THE ADVENTUROUS LIFE OF DARRELL

by Darrell Berrigan

BANKOK,

It would be less than kind of me to plant more seeds of dissatisfaction in the souls of those condemned to home-side beats than already nightly sprout at Blake's and Costello's were it not that circumstances demand it. Youth must be served and I can no longer ignore, even to save the feelings of those chained to the newsrooms of American journals, the thousands of letters piled here upon my desk demanding that I speak out for the sake of the rising generation. The tenor of all these letters is as follows:

"My Dear Mr. Berrigan, I have just read your article in the Moribund Evening Post entitled, 'I Dined With the Cannibals of Hoho Humbo.' It was terrific. How can I possibly become as famous as you are and live a life so rich in adventure and romance...?" The second half of these letters, reading, "...and still make money?" we will leave to a separate article to be written as soon as I've discovered the answer.

My reply is, Young man! Come! Come East! Go West! It matters not which direction you take the shape this world is in. But, before you move, examine your conscience. Look deep inside yourself and ask, Norbert! Are you really up to the demands such a life of romance and adventure would make upon you? To help you in finding the answer to that question within yourself, it is best that I describe for you the strenuous days that awaits those who choose the life of a foreign correspondent. I feel that I am qualified to speak, for I have travelled these many years to innumerable ports and encountered kings and prime ministers and many other strange people. I have been privileged to make my own small contribution to history (how many times have I recorded for posterity the dramatic passage of John Foster Dulles!). I have followed the tide of contemporary events in countries thickly coated with the dust (ah-chew!) of history. Even now, broken in body but still strong of spirit,

Darrell Berrigan is an associate editor of The Saturday Evening Post covering Southeast Asia. His articles have appeared in many national magazines. Originally foreign correspondent for the UP, he is noted for his articles on weird and exotic places.



with the hair of my youth clinging to the public combs of hotels from Shanghai to the Champs Elysees, I cannot break from the lure to adventure nor resist the call to romance. Here in this exotic tropical paradise I continue to pursue the adventurous. Here, in Bangkok the incomparable, where golden temples glitter in the tropical sun and Buddhist priests pass in their saffron robes begging the day's repast from the pious---here, to the music of gay sarongs swishing about the brown legs of graceful maidens, I still stagger after the sweet illusion of romance. And therefore, at the risk of being accused of reckless innovation at my age, it occurs to me that perhaps the young, aspiring journalists of America might learn more by following me through a typical day in my life here. In the anthologies of journalistic experience to which it will undoubtedly be appended in future, I would suggest the following be entitled: "A Day In The Life Of A Correspondent."

I live at the edge of Bangkok, in a corner of paradise, as it were, where canals that we call *klongs* pour their delicately dun-tinted waters onto rice paddies and palm trees lean out from grassy banks to contemplate their fronds in the puce depths. Here are orchards where *mangoes*, *papayas*, *rambutan*, *mangostenes*, *durian* and other exotic fruits grow in profusion. Beneath these, one may lie idly slapping murderous red ants waiting for the fruit to fall into his lap. Then one may pay its owner an exotic price and dine sumptuously upon its juicy pith. Here Siamese cats, sylph-like upon the fences, torment the liquid night and Siamese hounds quarrel romantically from dawn to dusk. Here, too, is my house, into whose sanitary facilities we need not delve, but beneath whose quaintly leaking roof I live the gracious life for which I was obviously made.

Droves of servants pad about on bare feet at my beck and call---well, at my call---or, more commonly, lie upon the dining room table snoozing. Here it is that I awake each glorious, salmon-pink morning to hear the dulcited wailing of a local singer multiplied upon my and my neighbors' radios, turned high that the servants may not miss a single tremulous note as they go about raiding the icebox. And it is from here that I, invigorated by a cold bath, my skin tingling from an equally cold shave, depart upon my day.



If you young men and women think that a foreign correspondent does nothing but play, how wrong you are! For instance, upon this day we are discussing, the Prime Minister was holding a press conference which I must attend. There were rumors that a coup was brewing. The Foreign Minister had granted me an interview about that tricky Japanese war reparations problem. And the Toronto Tailbearer had ordered two thousand words on the mysterious murder of pretty Miss Bo by her lover, Than, an itinerant buffalo herder. Most urgent, of course, was a letter from good old Joe Wortle, an expatriate in Washington, D.C., informing me that Mr. & Mrs. Wilbert Globb--- "Swell people and I know you'll hit it off famously"---are spending this day in Bangkok and he knows I'll "show them all the sights." Now, old Joe is swell people himself and I think enough of him to send all the swell people I meet his way with instructions for him to show them the Washington Monument, the Capitol building, and, well, you know, things like that. So, naturally, I'm anxious to see that Mr. & Mrs. Globb have a good time in Bangkok.

Therefore, it was an early hour upon this typical day when I waded down my lane to the highway, put my shoes back on, and caught a taxi into town. We sped along under the flame of the forest trees, stopping only every two or three seconds when the traffic piled up, for somehow when my romantic back was turned, Bangkok accumulated as many cars per inch as the Hollywood Freeway. But there is much to see and the delay was really a delight. For my road passes through the swamplands known as Shrimp Paste Flats, or Bangkapi, where the elite among us foreigners live within their islands of tropic verdure, spending the long tropic evenings in gay banter over cocktails, saying goodbye to one of their number going home and welcoming a new member to their midst. Even now, as we pass, their pregnant American cars, two-toned and winged, were emerging from the narrow lanes with their red-eyed occupants nodding behind the chauffeurs, usually their hastily scraped together wives. With this bit of local color to occupy me, it was, therefore, almost a disappointment, an hour or two later, to be extricated from the traffic by



EL BERRIGAN

a policeman whose directions were loud but fortunately, being in Thai, unintelligible, and find myself before the Trocadero Hotel, within whose friendly if aged walls the Globbs were even now awaiting my arrival.

The Globbs greeted me with genuine enthusiasm in the Troc lobby, where a group of touring school teachers from America were being briefed by a harrassed looking professor from the University of California. Mr.

Globb slapped me on the back and heartily announced to the interested multitude---who had their notebooks poised for something greater---that good ol' Joe, back in

Washington, D. of C., ast him to ast Berry to wrap up one o' them brownskin babies and ship 'er back to 'im! And while the two of us roared over good ol' Joe's undiminished sense of the ridiculous, Mrs. Globb looked out from under a forest of fly legs and said very nicely that she just felt she knew me, Joe had told her so much about me. And, of course, she'd read everything I'd ever written for Life, a magazine within whose covers I have never had the honor to appear.

Mr. Globb, who immediately became Wilbert, was wearing a Hawaiian shirt tastefully decorated with crimson pigs' livers scattered over a background of cabbage leaves. Over this he wore three cameras, a light meter, six lens cases, and an assortment of other leathern cases, giving him the appearance of a plowhorse with harness dangling ready for the plow. His complexion was somewhat florid, a condition which was at its peak upon a spatulate nose that stood like some Babylonian ruin at the verge of a desert that edged upward to a fringe of forest behind his ears. As for Mrs. Globb, whom I was privileged to address as Irene, she wore a suit of some light material that was not so long that it obstructed a comprehensive view of well-shaped legs, nor so loose that it obscured the admirable outline of hips and what, these days, one can but hope were breasts. Despite her



more than 40 years, Mrs. Globb had so repaired what we delight in calling the ravages of time, that no sign of wear could be discerned beneath her porcelain shell. True, she had left little room within which to stretch a smile, but it was enough to know that she would have had she been able.

"Well," I said, after the tingle had left my shoulder and I had retired out of reach of Wilbert's enthusiasm, "now just what is it you want to see first in this (chuckle) paradise?"

"Jus' give us the package tour!" Wilbert roared genially, stabbing at my ribs with a plump finger. "Temples and things. You know, all the places where tourists don't usually go."

"And shopping," Irene put in sweetly, "That gorgeous Siamese silk."

Well, we started with the temple and things, and specifically with the Temple of the Emerald Buddha. That royal shrine glittered the way the guide books said it would and its golden stupas and jewelled walls shimmered indulgently beneath the upturned bowl of Ming porcelain sky the way it always does. Irene was enchanted. So was Wilbert. She posed at every angle of the temple and Wilbert busily recorded her presence in every nook and cranny.

"Terrific!" he rumbled with somewhat diminished energy.

"Nice," muttered Irene impatiently. "Let's go now, dear."

By the time we had reached the Marble Temple, I was carrying Wilbert's paraphernalia, with the exception of a movie camera which he clutched absently in his hand. Irene's porcelain exterior was beginning to dissolve, so I led them quickly down a cool corridor which circles a court and along which are huge figures of Buddha collected and selected from the profusion of the ages by a long-gone king. Behind us, as we examined these, was a covey of pretty Thai girls from Chulalongkorn University who tried to keep their giggles exclusive to their set, although our foreign appearance made it almost impossible.

"My feet hurt!" Irene whimpered touching her nose carefully with a tiny handkerchief. "Haven't we seen enough now?"

"Aw, honey," Wilbert bawled amiably, his spirits reviving in the shade. "Let's look around. Look at this guy now," and he pointed a finger at an Indian Buddha. "Look at that nose!" Irene looked without much interest, although the nose was indeed as prominent as her husband's.



"And lookit the pot on this one!" Wilbert roared, slapping the indicated Buddha on the bulging tummy. "What a corporation! Must be a banker in Nirvana! Haw! Haw!"

"Irene is tired," I said with a wan and sympathetic smile. "What do you say we wander on back to the hotel for a drink?"

"Yeah," Wilbert grinned, "I could sure stand a drink. A cool cool drink in the evenin'!" he sang as I led Irene along.

"Kon American?" one of the Thai girls asked as we passed.

"Kon Russia," I replied, always eager to give Dulles a helping hand. After all, he can't be everywhere.

After I had dropped them off at the Troc I stopped in at the bar there for a coffee laced with brandy, thinking that I'd try to wake up long enough to check on the press conference I'd missed and prepare myself for my interview with the Foreign Minister. A foreign correspondent's job is like that, no real time for rest. In the bar also having coffeelaced with brandy and for the same reasons were two of my friends, the correspondent for an American news agency and an Englishman who travels for a London newspaper.

"What happened at the press conference this morning?" I asked the agency man.

"I dunno yet," he said dully. "Couple of clients---he's editor of a newspaper in Oklahoma or some place---had to see the floating market. You heard anything?"

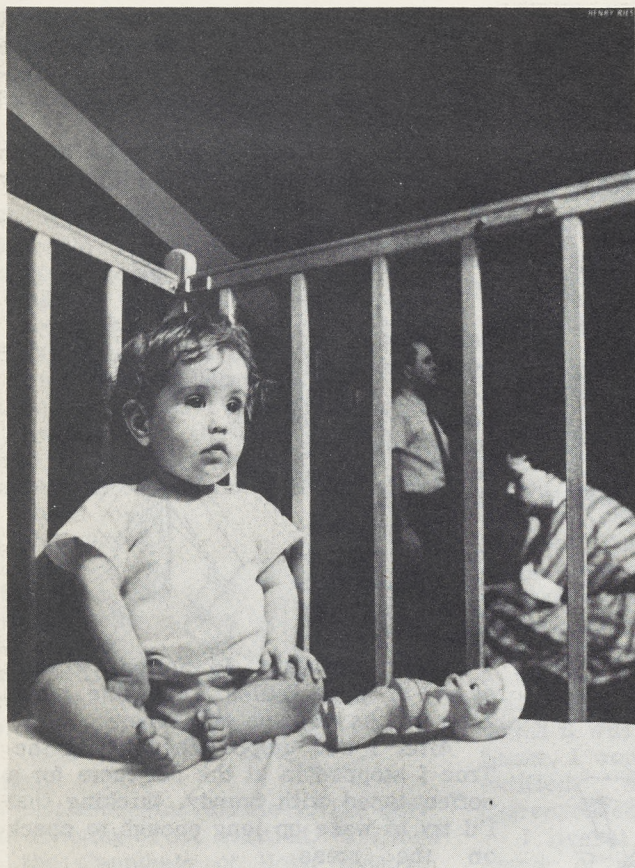
"I've got some swell people in tow too," I said. "How about you?" I asked the Englishman. "What did Pibul have to say?"

"Couldn't go," the Englishman said. "Some perfectly delightful friends of a friend in London are on tour. Frightfully keen on wats. . . ."

So we laced coffee with brandy and I called the Foreign Office to receive their condolences for the sudden illness that had come upon me.

(Continued on page 6)





another
photograph
by Henry Ries

227 E. 67, N. Y. 21

REgent 4-0996

MUSEUM OF MODERN ART



NEWSWEEK

is read by

2,486,541

people

in 86 lands—

MOSTLY CHIEFS

NEW MEMBERSHIP APPLICATIONS ACTIVE

Wade L. Bingham, staff cameraman, CBS Television News, from Nov. '53 to present (Asia), Telenews Productions, Inc., Nov. '50 to Oct. '52, (Korea). Proposed by *Robert C. Pierpoint*; Seconded by *Dan Kurzman*.

Leon Crystal, presently UN Corres. & Editorial Writer, Jewish Daily Forward; Corres. for Jewish Daily Forward—May to Oct. '32 (Warsaw, Berlin, Paris). Sept. to Nov. '51 (Israel), Dec. '51 to March '52 (Paris), April '52 (Nuremberg, Germany), Sept. to Dec. '53 (Iceland, London, Paris), Aug. to Nov. '54 (Morocco & Tunisia), June to Sept. '55 (Israel), Feb. and March '56 (U.S.S.R., Poland), Proposed by *Franz Weissblat* seconded by *Joseph C. Peters*.

Milburn McCarty, U.S. Marine Corps, Combat Corres., Sept. '42 to Oct. '45 (mostly Pacific war areas, including landings at Bougainville, Philippines, Okinawa); The New Yorker Mag., Jan. '37 to Aug. '38, (NYC); N.Y. Herald Tribune, Sept. '36 to Jan. '37, (NYC). Proposed by *William F. Brooks*; seconded by *Charles Lanius*.

Merle Miller, presently free-lance; The Daily Iowan, Sept. '39 to June '40; The Philadelphia Record, June '40 to Dec. '41; Yank Magazine, July '42 to April '43 (Honolulu, etc.); Aug. '43 to July '45 (France & Germany); New York, July to Oct. '45. Time Magazine, Oct. '45 to April '46 (NY); Harpers Magazine, April '46 to July '49 (NY); Argosy Magazine, August '50 to June '51, contributor (France, Italy, North Africa). Proposed by *Edward J. Cunningham*; seconded by *John B. Danby*.

Louis Richard Rukeyser, presently editor, The Stars and Stripes from June '55

DARRELL BERRIGAN (*C't'd from p. 5*)

Later, I maneuvered the cloud I rode up the alley to the office and, ever conscientious, opened my mail. Invitation on the tenth to say goodbye to Montmorency Paterbom of USIS (good old Montmorency, what would we do without his parlor tricks!). Invitation to a cocktail party on the eleventh to introduce Elbert Grumbledoop of USIS (who was to replace good old Monty). Invitation to a cocktail party to bid farewell to Hilda Popplewaith of USOM. Invitation... But, lo! A letter from that old louse Bob Smothermouse! Hadn't heard from him for ages!

"Dear Berry: Sorry I haven't written you this last year. Been busier than hell. You know how it is here in New York. Boy, do I envy you out there with nothing to do but cover an occasional story. This is a grind! Wouldn't be writing you now, in fact, if it wasn't that some friends of mine—swell people—are going to be out your way...."

(Darmstadt, Germany); The Standard-Star, April '49 to June '50 (NY); The Daily Argus, July to Sept. '51, (NY) July to Sept. '52; NY Herald Tribune, March '52 to March '54; Baltimore Evening Sun, July-Oct. '54, Proposed by *Thurston Macauley*; seconded by *John R. Starkey*.

Abelardo Valencia, presently Philippine News Service; Corres. The Associated Press, April '45 to January '47, Manila Bureau. Proposed by *Wayne Richardson*; seconded by *David Bernstein*.

Peter Weaver, Bureau Chief, McGraw Hill World News from July '55 to present (Rio de Janeiro, Brazil); Cleveland Plain Dealer, June '48 to June '54; Business Week, June '54 to July '55. Proposed by *John Wilhelm*; seconded by *Russell F. Anderson*.

ASSOCIATE

Richard Carroll, Editor-in-Chief, Fawcett Publ. from 1950 to present; NY News 1922 to 1927; Liberty Magazine 1927 to 1931 (the world); Fox Filch Corp, 1931 to 1934 (Calif.). Proposed by *William C. Lengel*; seconded by *Douglas S. Kennedy*.

Helen Firstbrook Hector, Associate Editor, Reader's Digest from 1939 to present; Belmar Coast Advertiser, 1937-38; Asbury Park Press, 1938-39. Proposed by *Grace Naismith*; seconded by *Will Oursler*.

Ronald Krikbride, Story Magazine, 1936-38 (NY); Sports Illustrated, 1938-40 (NY); Town and Country 1941 (Europe); Douglas Air Magazine 1943-45; Paramount Studios, 1945-47; Fox Studios 1940. Proposed by *Stuart Griffin*; seconded by *Peter Kalischer*.

NEW MEMBERSHIPS

The Chairman of the Admissions Committee announces the election to membership of the following candidates:

ACTIVE

Russell N. Braley, New York Daily News
Lee Carson (Boudreau), (re-instatement)
free-lance

Karl Detzer, The Reader's Digest

Robert Faherty, UNESCO

James Patrick O'Neill, Westinghouse
Electric Corp.

Alfred Wagg, Pictures

Ward Walker, free-lance

ASSOCIATE

S. Ralph Cohen, International Air
Transport Assoc.

William J. Kelly, Crowell-Collier Publ. Co.

Bernard S. O'Hara, Doramus & Company

Bart Sheridan, Good Housekeeping Mag.

Mason Rossiter Smith, Tribune-Press,
Gouverneur, (NY)

BERLIN

Bob Abernethy, NBC London, who has been pinch-hitting for Frank Bourgholtzer in Bonn, has returned to England. Bourgholtzer is expected back at his post this week.

PLACEMENT

The Placement Service is now filling jobs from its files. Members interested in *jobs, better jobs or freelance assignments* are urged to make certain that they are on record in the *master card* as well as the *resume file*. Please use the Bulletin return card or drop us a line to assure active status. If you have a job opportunity or know of one, please telephone, write or jot a note on the Bulletin The. card Placement Service is *strictly confidential* for both employers and applicants.

Permanent

No. 77 N.Y. Woman publicist, late 30's, writing, placing, research for trade assn. in product field To \$8000.

No. 78 N.Y. Asst. R/R Dir., industrial male, thirties. \$6/7000 per year.

No. 68 *Chicago*. Public Relations, good newsp some P/R bkgrd. About \$10,000.

No. 70 *Toledo*. Man, 30's copy-writing ability, large agency exp., for expanding agency. Start \$7500, grow.

Freelance

No. 73 *Paris*. Corresp.-stringer for European coverage, features and pix scientific angle for U.S. popular magazine in mechanics field. Take own or know how to get good pix, deliver 6-8 complete packages per year. Annual stipend, depending.

No. 74 N.Y. Advt. rep. for leading engineering journal in India. Part-time, commission basis at first possible additional assignments from other Indian publications. Letter.

No. 75 Features wanted on international affairs for syndication in U.S., Europe; if Am. published, must be free for distribution in Europe. Also feature material from comparatively uncovered territories of world for U.S., Europe placement.

No. 76 N.Y. Magazine, newsp. writer, ex. radio-tv, app. \$9,000 annually or \$50 per diem.

Applications for jobs accepted from OPC members only. Address: Placement Com., (Mrs.) Janice Robbins, Exec. Sec'y., or call Club 9:30-5:30 Tues., Wed. & Thurs.

Spencer C. Valmy,
Chairman

CLASSIFIED

TO SUBLET - 2-rm apt., W. 88th St.; lv-bed rm; \$79 per mo. incl electricity; furn. or unfurn. Call Robert Black, LY 5-7944 eve., MU 5-5000, ext. 2501 day.

Classified ads billed at 50¢ per line. Payment must accompany copy. Ads accepted from OPC members only.



Important People*

find they can work or relax or rest on BOAC flights. Attentive, considerate flight crews smooth the busy man's journey — memorable meals and bar service add enjoyment. In fact, BOAC's first class services carried more passengers between North America and Great Britain than any other airline.

*like O. P. C. members

Nobody knows better
than the Fourth Estate that

— All over the world —

B·O·A·C

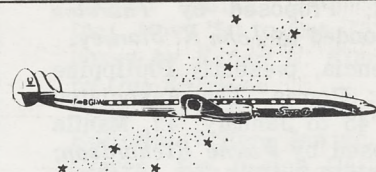
— takes good care of you —

Offices in Boston, Chicago, Dallas, Detroit, Los Angeles, Miami, New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Washington, D. C., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver, Winnipeg.



The Men Who Are Air France

NO. 1 OF A SERIES



CAPTAIN J. HENNEQUIN

A Senior Air France Captain

**Home Address:
THE SKY!**

20,000 hours of flight over a period of 28 years makes a man feel at home in the sky. And that's the proud record, unmarred by incident, of Captain J. Hennequin of Air France.

His long career in aviation is highlighted by service with the pioneer, Maurice Noguès, inaugurator of the first France-Far Eastern service; the development of a Calculation Law for Aerial Navigation; and aviation survey work in many far corners of the world.

He has made more than 150 transatlantic crossings, over 210 flights to the Far East. Today he is one of Air France's most active pilots... an outstanding representative of the men who have built the Air France record of 37 years of service to the people of 73 countries.



AIR FRANCE

THE WORLD'S LARGEST AIRLINE
WITH 177,740 UNDUPLICATED ROUTE MILES
TO 236 CITIES IN 73 COUNTRIES

New York • Atlanta • Boston • Chicago • Cleveland • Dallas
Detroit • Los Angeles • Miami • Philadelphia • Pittsburgh
San Francisco • Washington, D. C. • Mexico City
Montreal • Toronto • Vancouver • Havana • Puerto Rico
Fort de France • Pointe à Pitre • Panama • Caracas • Bogota